THE HUMAN FLY™
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THE WILDEST SUPER-HERO EVER--BECAUSE HE'S REAL!
THE HUMAN FLY™
SUICIDE SKY-DIVE!
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TM

One night in 1971, on a lonely North Carolina highway, a head-on *car crash* cost a young driver his family—and, very nearly, his *life!* Hardly a bone in his body remained *unbroken*. His doctors were *sure* that he would never *move* again... But he *triumphed* over his disability and went on to become the *wildest hero* of all—because he's *REAL!*

Stan Lee PRESENTS: THE HUMAN FLY!

YOU KNOW ARNIE BERMAN, THE FLY'S ASSISTANT, AS A CAPABLE PUBLIC RELATIONS MAN--AS A FRIEND--AND ALSO AS A FIGHTER SHOULD THE NEED ARISE! BUT SUCH WAS NOT ALWAYS THE CASE WITH ARNIE! THAT IS THE BASIS OF THIS STORY...
ARNIE'S STORY!
I HOPE YOU'VE MENTIONED ME IN YOUR WILL, FLY!
ARNIE, DID ANYONE EVER TELL YOU THAT YOU'RE ABOUT AS FUNNY AS A CRUTCH?
DON'T MIND HIM, BLAZE! HE'S NOT HAPPY UNLESS HE'S WORRYING ABOUT SOMETHING!
BESIDES--AFTER THE WAY I DESIGNED THIS DEATH-CHAIR TRACK--THIS STUNT CAN'T GO WRONG... I HOPE!
WRITTEN BY BILL MANTLO
LEE ELIAS PENCILS
F. SPRINGER INKS
JOE ROSEN, LETTERS G. WEIN, COLORS
JIM SHOOTER EDITOR

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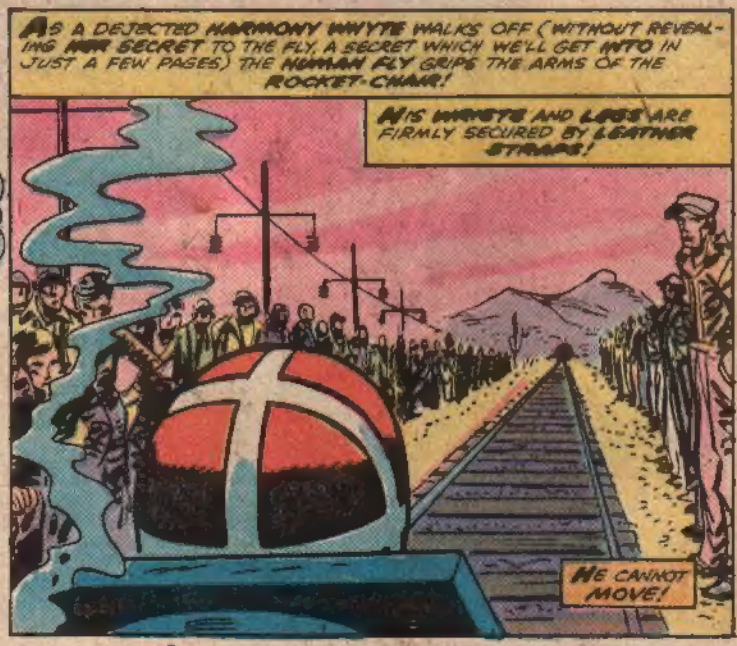
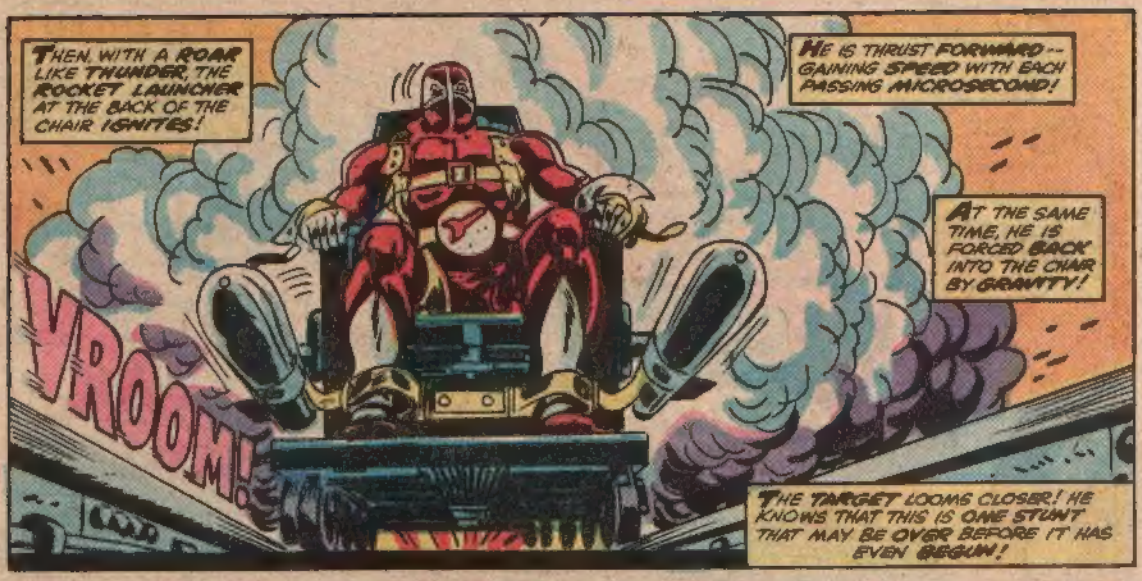
YOU MOPE?! YOU HEAR WHAT KIND OF FOOLHARDY PREPARATIONS YOU'RE GAMBLING YOUR LIFE ON, FLY?! A MOPE--
--THAT YOU'LL GET FREE OF A ROCKET-CHAIR MOVING AT 300 MILES PER HOUR DOWN A TRACK--
--TOWARDS A CONCRETE-AND-STEEL TARGET... AND CERTAIN DEATH!

BUT, ARNIE-- HE'LL HAVE A WHOLE 30 SECONDS TO FREE HIMSELF BEFORE HE HITS!
PXNAY ON THE DETAILS, TED! HERE COMES THAT BLONDE CHAMELEON OF A LADY REPORTER--
--HARMONY WHYTE!

I--I'M NOT HERE AS A REPORTER, BLAZE-- BUT AS A FRIEND! I KNOW THE SOUTHWESTERN RAILROAD COMPANY IS SPONSORING THIS STUNT TO RAISE MONEY FOR SPECIAL TRANSPORTATION COACHES FOR THE HANDICAPPED--
--AND, WELL... I JUST WANTED TO WISH THE FLY--LUCK!
QUITE A CHANGE IN ATTITUDE, HARMONY-- SINCE OUR RUN-IN IN ST. LOUIS!"
"LAST ISH-- JIM.

I--I DON'T BLAME THEM FOR HATING ME! I HAD A CHOICE-- EITHER DO MY JOB AND DO A SMEAR PIECE ON THE FLY, IN PRINT, LIKE MY BOSS-- CARL BEAUDRY-- WANTED--
--OR DO WHAT I KNEW WAS RIGHT!
I CHOSE THE FIRST-- BUT I'VE BEEN PAYING FOR IT EVER SINCE!


AS A DEJECTED HARMONY WHYTE WALKS OFF (WITHOUT REVEALING HER SECRET TO THE FLY, A SECRET WHICH WE'LL GET INTO IN JUST A FEW PAGES) THE HUMAN FLY GRIPS THE ARMS OF THE ROCKET-CHAIR!
HIS WRISTS AND LEGS ARE FIRMLY SECURED BY LEATHER STRAPS!
HE CANNOT MOVE!


THEN, WITH A ROAR LIKE THUNDER, THE ROCKET LAUNCHER AT THE BACK OF THE CHAIR IGNITES!
HE IS THRUST FORWARD -- GAINING SPEED WITH EACH PASSING MICROSECOND!
AT THE SAME TIME, HE IS FORCED BACK INTO THE CHAIR BY GRAVITY!
VROOM!
THE TARGET LOOMS CLOSER! HE KNOWS THAT THIS IS ONE STUNT THAT MAY BE OVER BEFORE IT HAS EVEN BEGUN!

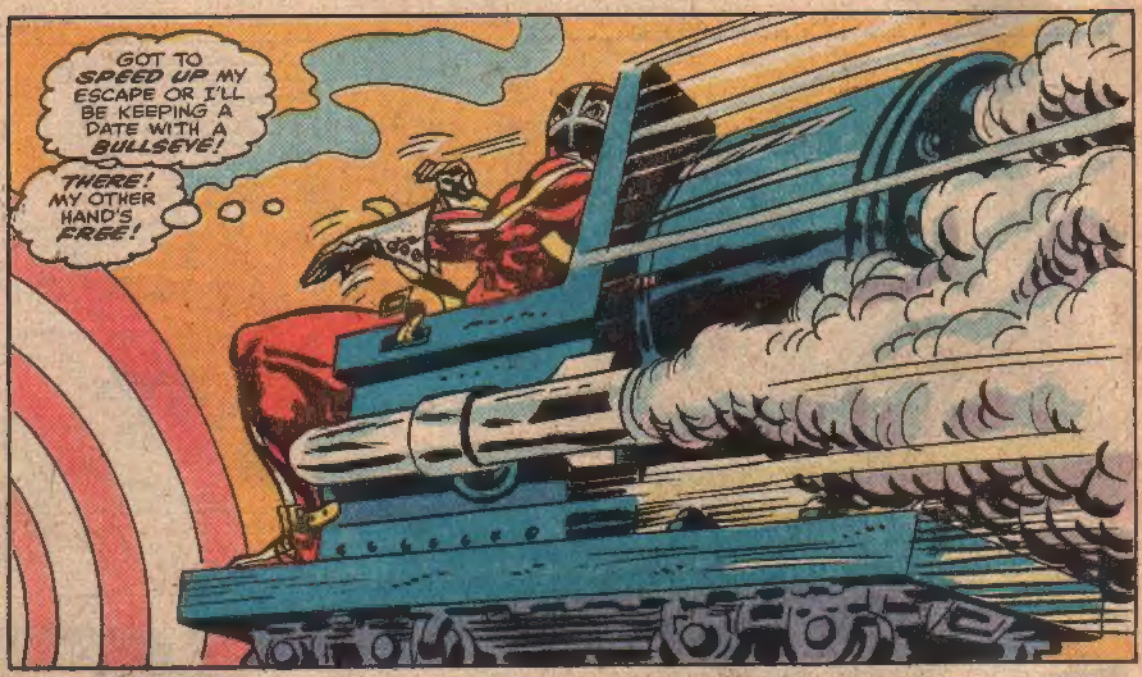
OH, MY DEAR LORD!
RELAX, LADY! TED LOCKE DESIGNED THAT CHAIR... REMEMBER?
BESIDES, THINK OF THE GREAT STORY YOU'LL HAVE IF THE FLY DIES!
I--I THINK I'M GONNA BE SYCK!

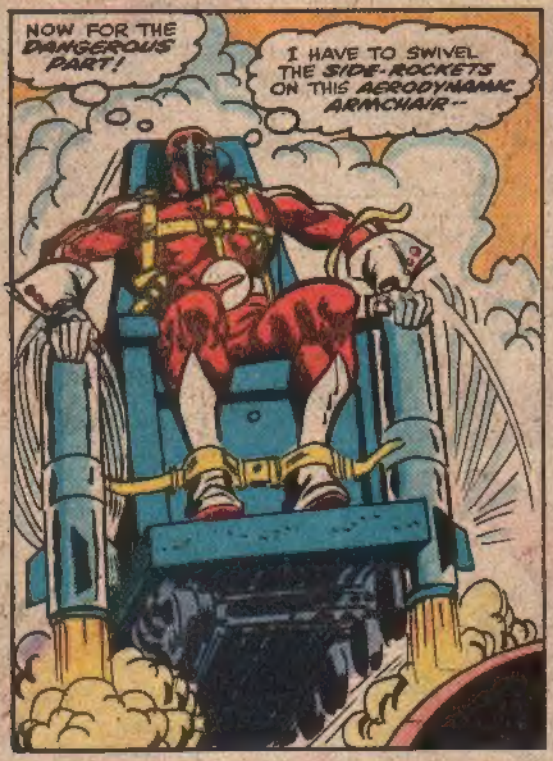
TED--THREE SECONDS GONE! WHAT'S THE FLY WAITING FOR?!
THE FOURTH SECOND, BLAZE-- THE WAY WE REHEARSED IT!
THE ESCAPE STARTS--

"--NOW!"
GOT TO PRESS PALM DOWN ON THE CHAIR ARM TO RELEASE--
SNIK!

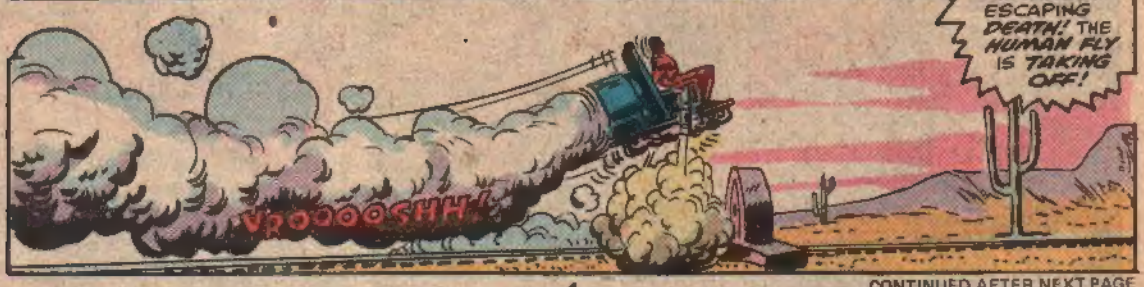
--THE THIN BLADE WHICH WILL SLICE THROUGH THE STRAPS!

ONE HAND FREE-- BUT FIVE SECONDS GONE!





"--AND HOPE TED'S UPWARD THRUST- VERSUS- FORWARD MOMENTUM FORMULA WAS RIGHT!"
WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING? THE ROCKET CHAIR IS LEAVING THE TRACK!
WHAT A FANTASTIC SHOW!



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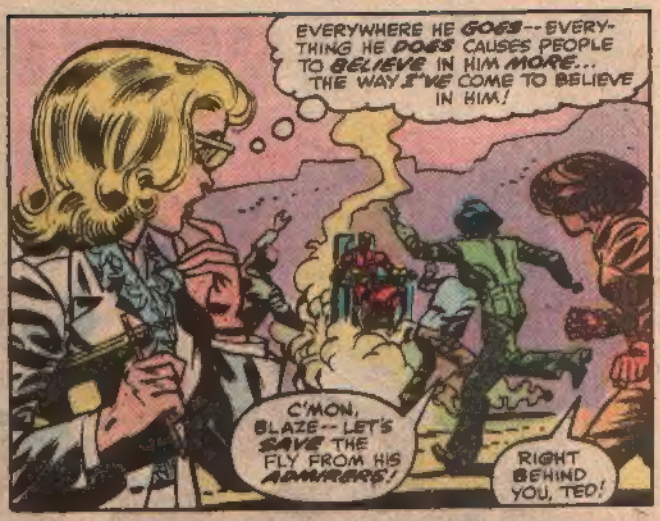
MADE IT! I JUMPED THE TARGET--
--BUT I'M STILL THRUSTING FORWARD--
--HEADING TOWARDS THE DESERT FLOOR--
--AT A SPEED GUARANTEED TO FUSE ME WITH THE LANDSCAPE--
--IF I HIT!
WOK!
I DON'T INTEND TO LET THAT HAPPEN! I'VE PUNCHED THE EJECTOR-- JETTISONED THE BOOSTER-ROCKET!
KLATCH!
SHOOSH!
NOW I'VE JUST GOT TO GAIN ALTITUDE BEFORE IT STRIKES THE DESERT, AND . . . !
VAROOOM!

...NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT!
GREATEST STUNTMAN THAT EVER LIVED!
GOTTA GET HIS AUTO-GRAPH!
FANTASTIC! WONDERFUL!
TO THINK HE RISKED DEATH FOR CHARITY!


EVERYWHERE HE GOES--EVERYTHING HE DOES CAUSES PEOPLE TO BELIEVE IN HIM MORE... THE WAY I'VE COME TO BELIEVE IN HIM!
C'MON, BLAZE--LET'S SAVE THE FLY FROM HIS ADMIRERS!
RIGHT BEHIND YOU, TED!

WELL, ARNIE--ANY DOUBTS NOW?
MAN! I KNEW IT WOULD WORK ALL ALONG!
FLY, THE MAN FROM THE RAILROAD SPONSORS IS WAITING TO CONGRATULATE YOU!

FLY--WE CAN'T EXPRESS OUR GRATITUDE ENOUGH!
YOUR STUNT HAS RAISED THE EXTRA FUNDS NEEDED TO BUILD OUR SPECIAL COACH-CARS. THOSE CARS WILL HAVE SLIDING RAMPS TO ALLOW THE HANDICAPPED EASY ACCESS OR DEPARTURE.

AS A GESTURE OF THANKS, WE'RE PROVIDING A PRIVATE CAR FOR YOU AND YOUR CREW--
--TO TAKE YOU IN COMFORT TO YOUR NEXT AND EQUALLY GLORIOUS FEAT!
HE SURE LIKES TO TALK, HUH, BLAZE?
HUSH, TED!

THUS, SOON AFTER, WE FIND OUR HERO AND HIS CREW ABOARD A SPEEDING SOUTHWEST SPECIAL!

COMFORT IS RIGHT! WHAT A DEAL!
MIGHT AS WELL ENJOY IT WHILE WE CAN! OUR NEXT STUNT IS GOING TO BE MURDER!
YOU WOULD BRING THAT UP NOW! ME--I'M GOING TO DINNER!
NOT A BAD IDEA, ARNIE, GO AHEAD--WE'LL JOIN YOU SOON!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

AND SO, ARNIE BERMAN FINDS HIMSELF ALONE IN THE TRAIN'S DINING CAR, UNTIL...
UH--MIND IF I JOIN YOU, MR. BERMAN?

LOOK, MS. WHYTE--MY INDIGESTION IS BAD ENOUGH WITHOUT HAVING TO SHARE MY LUNCH WITH A HYPOCRITICAL, NOSY NEWSCASTER WHO'S HELL-BENT ON DESTROYING THE FLY!
I--I'M NOT A NEWSCASTER ANY LONGER, MR. BERMAN!

WHA-A-A-T?!
I--I QUIT AFTER THE FLY'S STUNT IN ST. LOUIS! MY BOSS WANTED ME TO EXPOSE THE FLY AS A CHARLATAN--
"LAST ISH--JIM.
--BUT I REFUSED BECAUSE, WELL--YOU SEE, I BELIEVE IN WHAT THE FLY IS DOING, TOO!

IN THAT CASE, MS. WHYTE--HAVE A SEAT! WAITER--CHAMPAGNE... FOR TWO!
VERY GOOD, SIR.
YOU MEAN... YOU'D TAKE MY WORD FOR IT--JUST LIKE THAT?!

HARMONY--PEOPLE DON'T LIE ABOUT BELIEVING IN THE FLY! THEY'D HAVE NOTHING TO GAIN BY IT!
LOOK AT ME! I COULD BE RICH--FAMOUS IF I TOLD WHAT I KNOW--

--BUT I'VE CHOSEN TO BE AN UNPAID PROMOTER BECAUSE... WELL, LISTEN TO HOW I MET THE HUMAN FLY...
WHADDAYA MEAN WE GOT NO REPORTERS FREE? LISSEN, YA JERK...!
"I WAS A COPY BOY FOR A SMALL SAN DIEGO NEWSPAPER, HARMONY--A NOBODY!

"I WANTED DESPERATELY TO BREAK INTO THE NEWSPAPER WORLD--"
COPY BOY--GIMME THOSE GALLEYS!
"--TO GO OUT AFTER SCOOPS NO ONE ELSE COULD GET!
SNAP SNAP
"BUT, WELL--I HAD A...PROBLEM!"
OO-OOPS!
TRASH!
BERMAN, YOU IDIOT! WHADDAYA THINK YER DOIN'?!
CRASH!
"YOU SEE--I WAS CLUMSY.
"--I HAD NO CONFIDENCE IN MYSELF--
"--AND I STUTTERED!
I-I-I-I'M S-S-S-SORRY, M-M-M-MISTER W-W-W-WASHBURN!
WHAT DID YOU DO? HOW DID YOU COPE WITH... WITH--?
WITH BEING AN ALL-AROUND LOSER? I DIDN'T COPE WITH IT, HARMONY--I RAN FROM IT!

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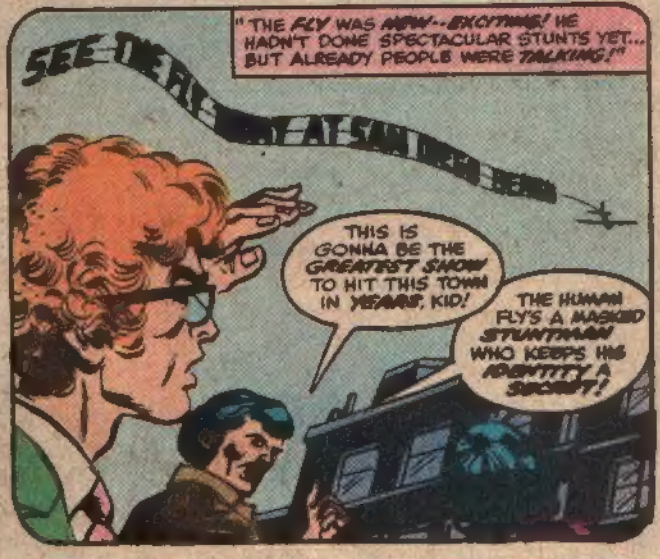
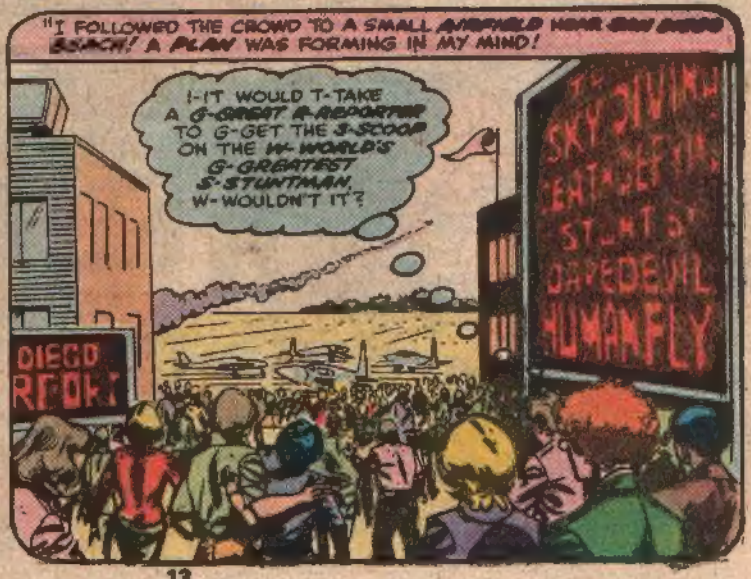
"I QUIT MY JOB-- BEFORE THEY FIRED ME--
SKY DIVING STUNT
BY THE WORLD'S NEWEST DAREDEVIL
THE HUMAN FLY
SEE T AT TH MONDAY SAN DIEGO
"--AND I HIT THE STREETS... HOPELESS...FEELING SORRY FOR MYSELF!

SKY DIVING
W-W-WHY CAN'T I B-BE LIKE H-HIM? C-CONFIDENT? C-COOL?
LOOK-- IN THE SKY!

"I LOOKED UP TOO! IT WAS BETTER THAN STARING AT THE SIDEWALK!
"I FELT A THRILL GO THROUGH ME!


"THE FLY WAS NEW--EXCITING! HE HADN'T DONE SPECTACULAR STUNTS YET... BUT ALREADY PEOPLE WERE TALKING!"
THIS IS GONNA BE THE GREATEST SHOW TO HIT THIS TOWN IN YEARS, KID!
THE HUMAN FLY'S A MASKED STUNTMAN WHO KEEPS HIS IDENTITY A SECRET!

T-THE GREATEST...G-GEE! I B-BET MY B-BOSS W-WOULD G-GIVE A L-LOT--
--T-T-TO L-LEARN W-WHO THIS H-HUMAN FLY I-IS!


"I FOLLOWED THE CROWD TO A SMALL AIRFIELD NEAR SAN DIEGO BEACH! A PLAN WAS FORMING IN MY MIND!
I-IT WOULD T-TAKE A G-GREAT R-REPORTER TO G-GET THE S-SCOOP ON THE W-WORLD'S G-GREATEST S-STUNTMAN, W-WOULDN'T IT?
SKY DIVING
DAREDEVIL
HUMAN FLY

S-SO W-WHY SHOULD SOMEBODY ELSE G-GET THE C-CREDIT FOR SUCH IN-INVESTIGATIVE R-REPORTING? I-I'M N-HERE...I N-NEED THE B-BREAK!
Y-YEAH! T-THIS COULD BE A-ARNIE B-BERMAN'S B-BIG C-CHANCE!
THE PLANE CHECKS OUT FINE BLAZE!
AND SHE FLIES LIKE A DREAM, TED.
NERVOUS BEFORE YOUR FIRST STUNT, FEARLESS LEADER?
NO, TED-- EXCITED!
T-THERE H-HE IS-- THE F-FLY!
H-HE'S G-GOING OUT TO THE M-MAIN G-GATE TO G-GREET THE C-CROWD!
N-NO ONE S W-WATCHIN' M-ME OR THE S-STUNT-P-PLANE!
AND W-WHAT IF T-THEY W-WERE? E-EVEN IF SOMEONE C-CAUGHT ME--
--I'D B-BE NO W-WORSE OFF T-THAN I AM N-NOW!
AND I-IF THEY D-DON'T F-FIND ME H-HIDING ABOARD THE P PLANE B-BEFORE THEY T-TAKE OFF--
--I M-MAY WELL C-COME OUT OF TH THIS WITH THE S-STORY OF THE Y-YEAR!
I HID BEHIND A PILE OF SPARE PARACHUTES AND STUNT EQUIPMENT STORED IN THE BACK OF THE PLANE... AND WAITED!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

"SOON I HEARD CHEERS FROM OUTSIDE...!"
THIS IS IT, FLY -- YOUR PREMIERE STUNT!
WE'VE WORKED LONG AND HARD ON IT, TEAMMATES! LET'S GO!
"I CROUCHED DOWN -- TRYING TO MAKE MYSELF IN-VISIBLE!"
HUMAN FLY
FLY -- ONE LAST QUESTION!
YOU'VE ONLY BEEN OUT OF THE HOSPITAL A FEW MONTHS... CAN YOU DO THIS STUNT?
IF I CAN'T -- YOU'LL KNOW SOON ENOUGH!
WOW! WHAT CONFIDENCE!
"YEAH -- THE FLY HAD EVERYTHING GOING FOR HIM THAT I LACKED! COURAGE -- CALM IN THE FACE OF DANGER --
"...SELF-ESTEEM... AND FRIENDS!"
READY, FLY?
READY, PEOPLE!
RRRVROOM!
WE'RE ON OUR WAY!!
THE HUMAN FLY
"I HELD MY BREATH AS THE STUNT-PLANE LEAPT FORWARD! WE WERE AIRBORNE--

"--AND THERE COULD BE NO *TURNING BACK!*"

G-GOT TO TRY AND *S-SEE* HIM W-WITHOUT *B-BEING S-SEEN M-MYSELF!*

BLAZE, REACH THE PROPER *ALTITUDE* AND THEN CIRCLE THE *AIRFIELD.*

CHECK, FLY!

I WONDER *W-WHO W-HE I-IS* UNDER THAT--

--M-MASK?! *W-WAIT!* HE-- HE'S *T-TAKING IT O-OFF!!*

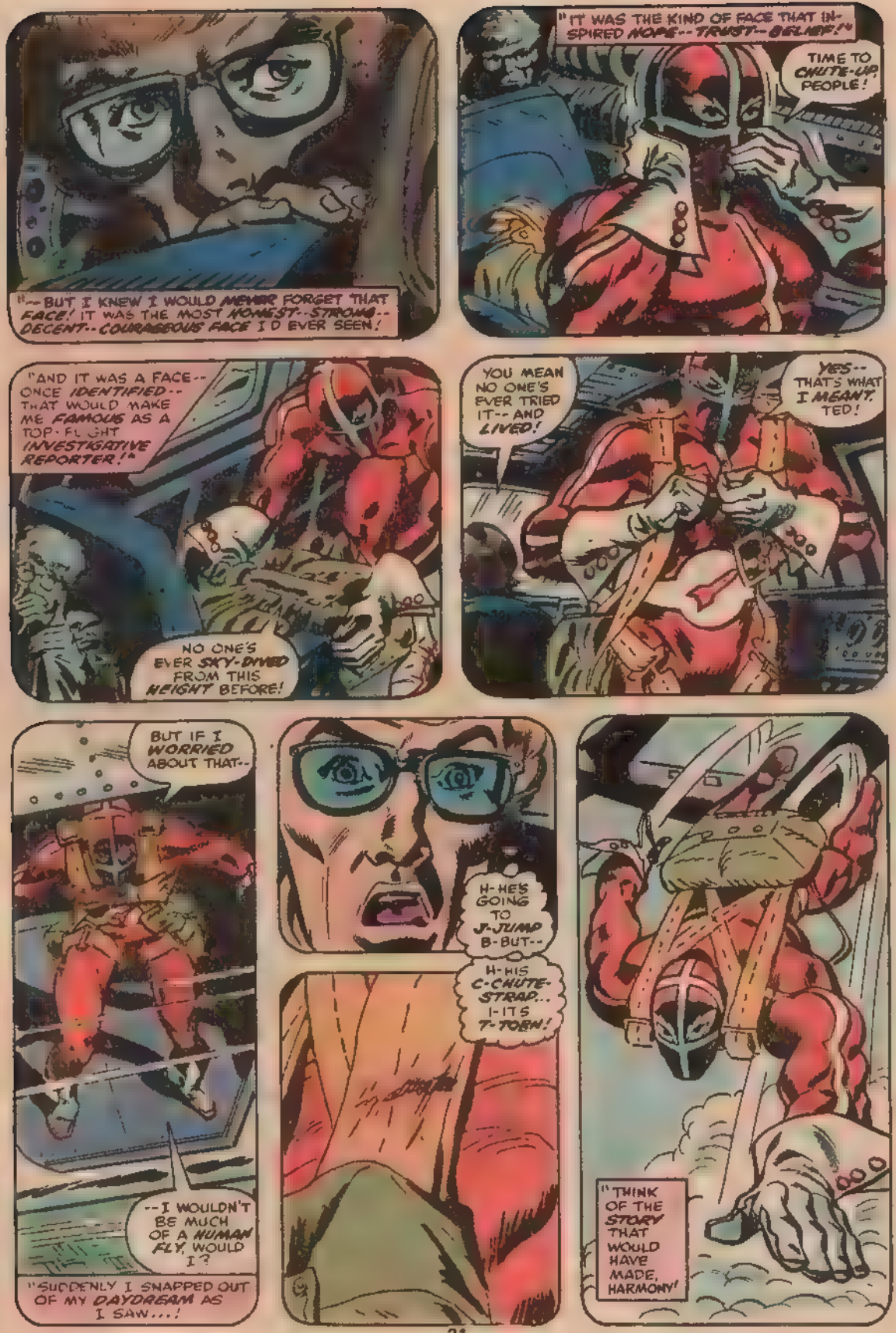
A BIT *STUFFY* IN HERE!

YOU'LL HAVE MORE *AIR* THAN YOU'LL *NEED* SOON ENOUGH!

O-OH. *M-M-M-MY!!*

"YOU CAN *IMAGINE* HOW I *FELT* HARMONY!"

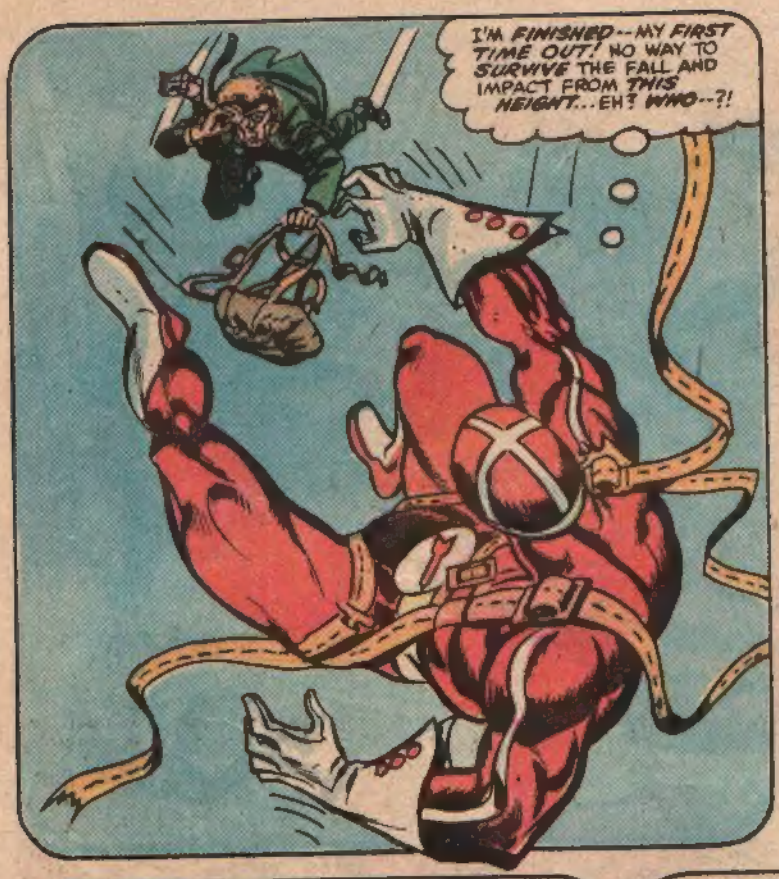
"THE *HUMAN FLY* STOOD BEFORE ME *UNMASKED!* I DIDN'T KNOW HIS *NAME*--


"--BUT I KNEW I WOULD NEVER FORGET THAT FACE! IT WAS THE MOST HONEST--STRONG--DECENT--COURAGEOUS FACE I'D EVER SEEN!
"IT WAS THE KIND OF FACE THAT INSPIRED HOPE--TRUST--BELIEF!"
TIME TO CHUTE-UP, PEOPLE!
"AND IT WAS A FACE--ONCE IDENTIFIED--THAT WOULD MAKE ME FAMOUS AS A TOP-FLIGHT INVESTIGATIVE REPORTER!"
NO ONE'S EVER SKY-DIVED FROM THIS HEIGHT BEFORE!
YOU MEAN NO ONE'S EVER TRIED IT--AND LIVED!
YES--THAT'S WHAT I MEANT, TED!
BUT IF I WORRIED ABOUT THAT--
--I WOULDN'T BE MUCH OF A HUMAN FLY, WOULD I?
"SUDDENLY I SNAPPED OUT OF MY DAYDREAM AS I SAW...!
H-HE'S GOING TO J-JUMP B-BUT--
H-HIS C-CHUTE-STRAP... I-IT'S T-TORN!
"THINK OF THE STORY THAT WOULD HAVE MADE, HARMONY!

"IMAGINE THE HEADLINES: DARE-DEVIL'S CHUTE RIPS... FLY PLUNGES TO HIS DEATH--
"--BYLINE: ARNIE BERMAN!
"BUT SOMETHING I'D SEEN IN THE FLY'S FACE JUST WOULDN'T LET ME STAND BY AND WATCH HIM DIE!"
N-N-NO!!
HUH? WHO IN BLAZES--?!
A STOWAWAY! HE'S GRABBED A SPARE CHUTE--
"--AND HE'S JUMPING AFTER THE FLY!!"
HEY! THEY ADDED SOMETHING TO THIS SHOW!
WHAT'RE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT, MAN?
I SEE IT, TOO! THERE'S TWO [redacted] DIVING FROM THAT PLANE!
"THE WIND TORE AT ME- BUT FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE--
"--I FELT NO FEAR AT ALL!"

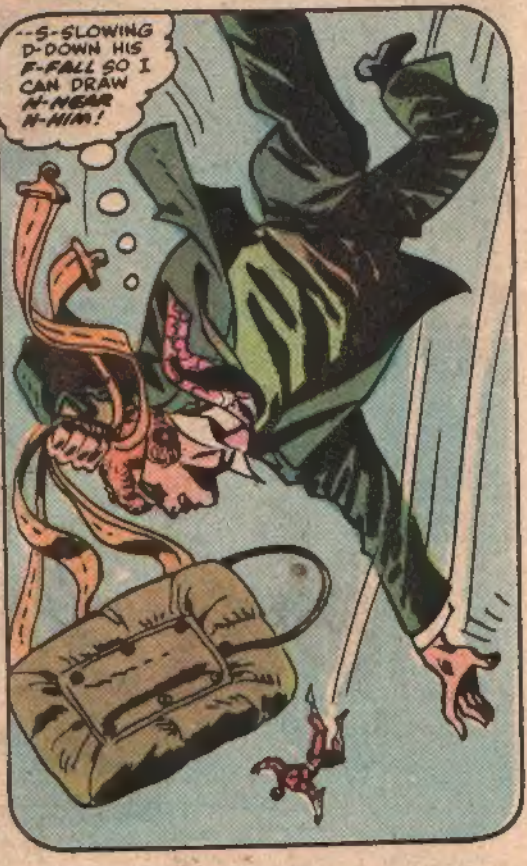
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

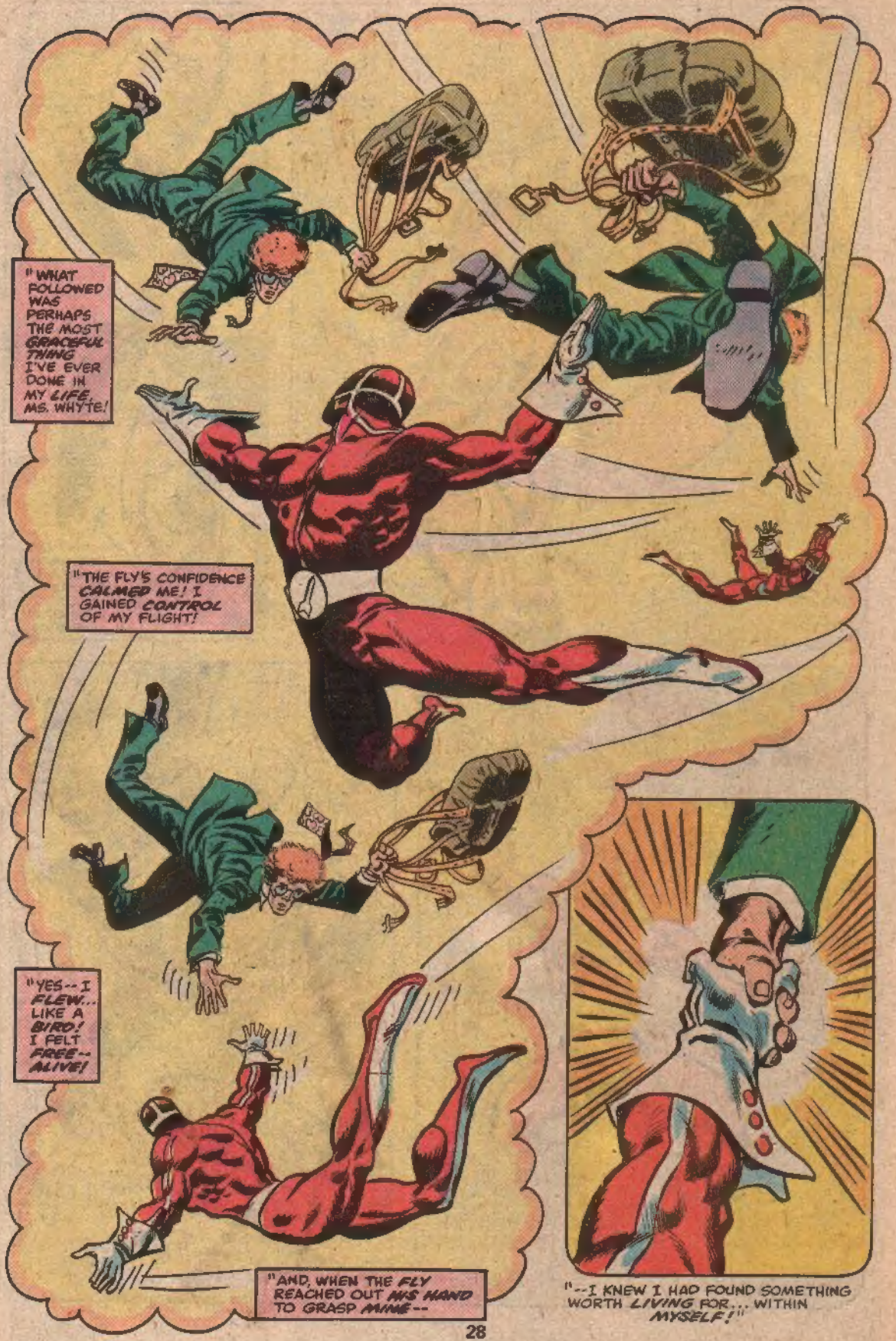
BLAZE-- WHAT THE HELL DO WE DO NOW?!
THERE-- THERE ISN'T MUCH WE CAN DO, TED--
--EXCEPT TRY AND ALERT THE FLY--
--THAT THERE'S A PROBABLE SUICIDE CASE ON HIS TAIL!
M-M-MASTER F-F-FLY!
N-NO G-GOOD! H-HOW CAN I EXPECT H-HIM TO H-HEAR M-ME WHEN I CAN B-BARELY HEAR M-MYSELF??
"I FELT MY JUMP WAS USELESS-- ANOTHER CASE OF CLUMSY STUPIDITY! I COULDN'T EVEN WARN THE FLY!
"AND THEN IT HAPPENED!"
SNAP!
LORD! STRAP BROKE-- THE CHUTE'S FLYING OFF!


I'M FINISHED--MY FIRST TIME OUT! NO WAY TO SURVIVE THE FALL AND IMPACT FROM THIS HEIGHT...EH? WHO--?!

"HE SAW ME!"
THERE'S SOMEONE SKY-DIVING WITH ME--AND HE'S CARRYING A SPARE CHUTE!
HE MUST HAVE KNOWN MY CHUTE WAS BAD--AND HE FOLLOWED... TRYING TO SAVE ME!

T-THE FLY U-UNDERSTANDS! H-HE'S MAN-MANEUVERING SO THAT THE W-WIND C-CURRENTS WILL B-BRAKE HIS MO-MOMENTUM!


--S-SLOWING D-DOWN HIS F-FALL SO I CAN DRAW N-NEAR N-HIM!


"WHAT FOLLOWED WAS PERHAPS THE MOST GRACEFUL THING I'VE EVER DONE IN MY LIFE, MS. WHYTE!
"THE FLY'S CONFIDENCE CALMED ME! I GAINED CONTROL OF MY FLIGHT!
"YES--I FLEW... LIKE A BIRD! I FELT FREE--ALIVE!
"AND, WHEN THE FLY REACHED OUT HIS HAND TO GRASP MINE--
"--I KNEW I HAD FOUND SOMETHING WORTH LIVING FOR... WITHIN MYSELF!"

"AND, AS THE CROWD GATHERED AROUND US..."

...AND I HAVEN'T STUTTERED SINCE, HARMONY!
QUITE A STORY! I WISH I COULD GAIN THAT KIND OF CONFIDENCE--
--AND WIN BACK MY JOB WITH MEST/TV... THIS TIME, ON MY OWN TERMS!

YOU CAN, HARMONY--AND WE'LL HELP YOU! WON'T WE, TEAM?
SURE--IF ARNIE'S DONE BENDING YOUR EAR!
HEY! YOU'RE ALL IN TIME FOR DINNER!
CAN THEY MEAN IT? WILL THEY REALLY HELP?
YES, I--I CAN ALMOST BELIEVE THEY WILL!

NEXT ISSUE: SKI THE WORLD'S TALLEST MOUNTAIN WITH THE HUMAN FLY IN...

SLOPE OF DEATH!

BULLPEN BULLETINS

STAN'S SOAPBOX

Hey, gang, let's try something new! Whenever the Fates inflict me on some defenseless college campus for a soul-stirring lecture, the best part of the whole nutty affair is usually the free-wheeling questions-and-answers section which serves as a wrap-up for our cornucopia of cultural comic book lore. Well, if it's such a blast in the hallowed halls of academia, why shouldn't it work as well right here on our beloved Bullpen Bulletins page? Why should you have to pay a fortune going to some expensive university just for the privilege of stumping me with some zinger? Okay then, here's the bit. If there's any burning query you've been itching to toss at me, jot it down — in no more than 25 words — (after all, I've gotta *read* the stuff!) and send it to "Stan Lee's Soapbox, Marvel Comics, 575 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022". The more offbeat, philosophical, and unexpected your question is, the better. But remember, we've got about fifteen million readers each month, and I'll only be able to answer one or two questions per issue, so don't figure we've got a personal vendetta against you if we don't print yours! Anyway, whether your own personal power is used or not, you'll still qualify for a late-model No-Prize (with front wheel disc brakes!) when you send in your interrogatory masterpiece! (And you thought Santa Claus only did his thing at Xmas time!) Actually, the devious purpose of this sinister scheme is to help the post office sell a few more stamps to aid the national economy — so it's your patriotic duty to participate, right? Incidentally, all entries have to be postmarked before June 15th! No special reason — it just makes it sound more official! And, it oughtta give us enough topics to last till the Silver Surfer loses his curling iron. So, till next ish, this is your obfuscatory ol' pen pal saying—

Excelsior!

Stan

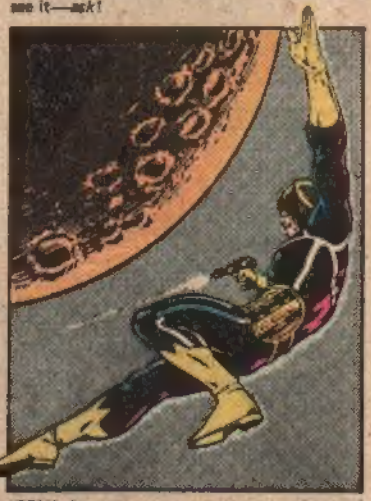
ITEM! When DAVE (The Dude) KRAFT waltzed into the Bullpen the other day, smiling contentedly, we all knew that the long-awaited day had come—the latest, and possibly the greatest Marvel Super Special ever assembled at last was finished! Someone summoned JIM (Trouble) SHOOTER while Memorable MARTHA CONWAY notified STAN THE MAN and held all calls during the presentation. The verdict? Well, it's always a pleasure to announce the completion of a major project—but it's *especially* gratifying when the project has turned out to be a showpiece—a package so good that it seems to have a special magic that transcends the sum of its creative components. Such is THE BEATLES STORY, by DAVE KRAFT, GEORGE PEREZ, KLAUS JANSON, TOM PALMER, TOM ORZECHOWSKI and a cast of thousands, all of whom have truly outdone themselves in this magnificent tribute to the most important rock band in the history of music. It's on sale in May. Whatever you do, don't miss this one!

ITEM! Also coming your way in the month of May is what may be the most requested return engagement of all time. STAR-LORD once again rockets into high adventure and mind-boggling science-fiction thrills in the pages of MARVEL PREVIEW #14. The story was conceived and written by Cheerful CHRIS CLAREMONT, a Marvel regular who seems to be rapidly approaching legendary stature, due in no small measure to his *last* Star-Lord epic. Charmin' CARMINE INFANTINO provided the powerful pencils which Bombastic BOB WIACEK boldly embellished and the results are guaranteed to leave you breathless. The way it all comes together brings to mind that word *showpiece* again. But of course, we knew you'd *want* it to be that good.

ITEM! Yes, there's *more*! MARVEL TREASURY EDITION #17 featuring none other than THE INCREDIBLE HULK will find its way to your newsstand soon. It is definitely not an item to be missed—you know how angry Ol' Greenskin gets when he's ignored.

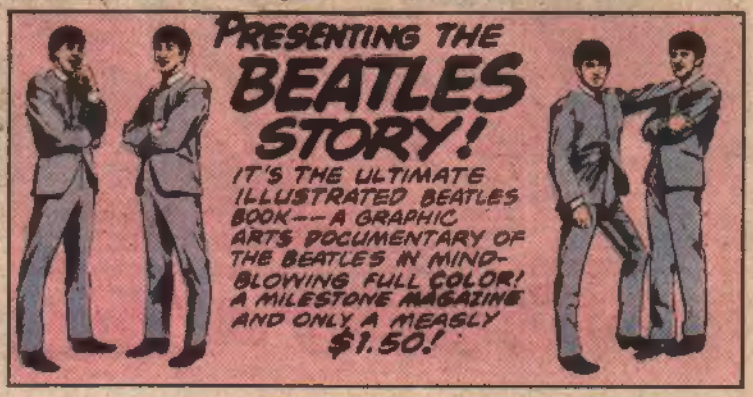
ITEM! The baffled Bullpen had just begun to sort out all the new names and faces already present when suddenly another wave of creative folk arrived on the scene! Welcome anyway, to Benevolent BOB LUBBERS (rhymes with "Goobers"), who gained fame a while back as an illustrator for the *Tarzan* newspaper strip as well as the memorable *Long Sam* strip with which he is most closely identified. Also being cheerfully piped aboard are Deliberate DAVID MICHELINIE (rhymes with "pickle-my-knee"...sort of), who is universally regarded as one of the finest writers in the business; and Baby-faced BOB LAYTON (rhymes with "antidisestablishmentarianism"), who is rapidly gaining a similar reputation as an inker. We *could* clue you in to what these titanically talented gentlemen are working on—but that would end all the suspense! Just keep watching the by-lines on Mighty Marvel's monthly offerings and be ready to be dazzled and delighted!

ITEM! It seems that somewhere in between creating masterworks for TOMB OF DRACULA and guiding the destinies of a host of Marvel's top characters, Marvelous MARV WOLFMAN has found time to script a *novel*. Working in close cooperation with his good friend and associate Len Wein, Marv produced the first (and sure to be classic) novel featuring none other than *The Amazing Spider-Man* for the publishers of POCKET BOOKS. It should be on sale virtually *everywhere* soon, so if you see it, be sure to pick it up. And if you don't see it—*ask!*



ITEM! Actually, an unabashed *plug* — two great books you shouldn't pass up are THE HUMAN FLY and THE INVADERS. Believe us.

ITEM! Shame on us! Last time out we admonished the one or two holdouts who haven't yet subscribed to FOOM, Marvel's own behind-the-scenes magazine, but we forgot to mention just how one goes about signing up! Send a check or money order for $3.00 for a Foomtastic four-issue subscription. Or better still, send $4.00 for a riotous full Friends Of Ol' Marvel *membership kit*, including official I.D. card, stick-ons, and a special bonus full-color poster, to FOOM, Subscription Department 8, c/o Marvel Comics Group, 575 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. And now back to the real world!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